THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 3741. *Thursday, Dec.* 12, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre is nightly graced with the presence of all the beauty and rank to be found in London at this dull season. *Gustavus* having become so much the fashion that not to have seen it is thought quite *mauvais ton*; it was repeated last night with *Scan. Mag.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments here yesterday evening were *Virginius, A Soldier's Courtship,* and *A Midsummer Night's Dream.*—The language of Poole's *petite pièce* is particularly polished, yet smart and pointed; one remark which is put into the mouth of *Fanny,* and which Miss Taylor utters with considerable poignancy, never fails to tell: on her mistress making some contemptuous remark about their relative situations, the pert soubrette, after her lady's departure, says "The heart of a Duchess and that of her maid are formed of the same stuff! Gunpowder is gunpowder, and whether shut up in a golden casket or a tin cannister will explode with a *single spark.*"

Miss Eliza Paton and Mr. Collins are performing for a limited number of nights at the Brighton Theatre. Braham and Miss Turpin are at Liverpool. A Miss Spencer, pupil of G. Stansbury, has made a successful *début* at Dublin, as *Barbarina,* in *The Marriage of Figaro.*

Paris Théatre of Varietés.—This house has offered the public an amusing but somewhat whimsical bagatelle, called *Une Fille d'Eve,* in which the sex, as well as the wilfulness of our common mother, are pleasantly satarised. "A certain M. Morriset has a young and pretty wife, and he is jealous of a handsome Captain of Hussars, who is on friendly terms at this house. The Captain is about to quit town, but then there is his farewell visit, and the husband is obliged to be out of the way. In this dilemma he consults his uncle, Desjardins, who warns him that to prohibit his wife's seeing the Captain would be a direct tempting of providence, and he manages the affair by acquainting the wife that her husband suspects her! Of what? Of locking herself up in her room to smoke a pipe! There is a splendid Turkish one hanging by the fire-place. The lady laughs at the odd idea, but is no sooner alone than she feels, of course, an irresistible desire to try the effect of the forbidden tube. She shuts herself up, is at home to nobody, and incontinently proceeds to smoke her pipe. She finds it detestable, and while

half sick and half suffocated with the fumes of tobacco, her husband rings, the pipe falls and is broken, and she has barely time to conceal the fragments, when he enters. He finds her trembling and confused, his heart misgives him; she entreats his pardon for having disobeyed him, and poor Morriset, only thinking of the Captain, gives himself up for lost, when the uncle, who had been concealed to witness the effect of his *ruse*, appears and clears up the mystery, to the great delight of the husband, and the mortification of the wife, who hints that if she had known the truth, the denouement would have been different.

An artful Question.—The famous Harlequin, Dominico, being present at the *grand couvert* of Louis the XIV, fixed his eyes most wistfully on a dish of partridges, which the King, with whom he was a great favorite, observing, said "Give that dish to Dominico!" "And the partridges also Sire?" said the actor. Louis penetrating his art, replied "And the partridges also."—The *dish* was *gold.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call in at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the new Diorama of *Captain Ross's Expedition to the North Pole*—crowded to the door, but when I did get in, amply repaid for my patience—most interestiug subject—fancy yourself among the natives without the fatigue of the voyage.—*Belshazzars's Feast*, and all the *Physiorama Views*, are added, so that you see the whole for 1s.

Afterwards pop in a few doors higher up to *mon ami*, Palmer, jun. just located from St. James's-st.—his new Dressing Case is positively a '*Portable Toilet*,' "a Travelling requisite"—so pretty—*so cheap.*—only two King Williams,—Aunt Paulina promises me one for a Christmas Box!!!

Tuesday, I have a great treat by lounging for an hour or two at the Suffolk Street Gallery, contemplating the choice specimens of the British School of Painting which adorn its walls. Everybody must go, for the artist, the connoisseur, and the mere *desœuvre*, will be equally delighted and instructed.

Ashamed of the rain penetrating my Beaver, determined "to set my crown upon a cast," dropt into Perring's, 85, Strand, purchased one equal to Vestris in beauty and durability, and as *waterproof* as Jack Reeve—quite a bargain, only a Guinea.

Wednesday, visit *The Industrious Fleas*, which are returned to 238, Regent-st. where they perform daily such feats as must be witnessed to be believed—they dance, play at whist, flirt, and fight duels, besides acting as horses, &c. indeed, they are as perfectly under the word of command as if they had an understanding.

Monday and Thursday dine at the Table d'Hote provided by Evans, formerly at Covent Garden Theatre, at his hotel, late Joy's, Piazza—served with elegance, enlivened with the singing and wit of his brother actors.—Can have a Chop, &c. for Supper here as cheap as at his old house in Maiden Lane.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

How Macready shines to-night, says I, at Drury—Mrs P. instantly asked me this Con.—"Who is the most shining and reflecting man, & the greatest friend to the *Polish* cause in London?" looked at my brilliant boots, and exclaimed "*Robert Warren!*"—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon—

Your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, a new Grand Historical Opera, called

Gustavus the Third;

OR, THE MASKED BALL.

The Scenery, which is on a scale of Magnitude never before attempted in this country, by Messrs Grieve and Assistants.

The Decorations by Mr Bradwell—Machinery by Mr Sloman—Plumassier, Mad. Minon—The Costumes, by MrPalmer, MrHead, &c—Chandeliers byMrBrookes.

The whole produced under the Direction of Mr. FARLEY.

Gustavus the Third, Mr WARDE,
Col. Lillienhorn, MrTEMPLETON, Count Dehorn, MrSEGUIN,
The Baron Bjelke, Mr BAKER,
Count D'Esseu, Mr PERKINS, Count Ribbing, Mr WILSON,
Captain Ankarstrom, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Oscar, (Favorite Page to the King,) Miss SHIRREFF,
Christian Engleheart, Mr BEDFORD,
Madame Ankarstrom, Miss INVERARITY,
Arvedson,..... (a Fortune-teller) .....Mrs FITZWILLIAM,

The following is the order of the New Scenery:

Grand Saloon in the King's Palace—Triumphal Arch of Queen Christina—Interior of Fortune Teller's Abode—Distant View of Stockholm, by Moonlight, from the Place of Public Execution—Norr-malm Square, in Stockholm—Apartment in the House of Ankarstrom—Royal Gardens, with the Fountains of Neptune—The Saloon of the Opera at Stockholm, fitted up for the Masked Ball, in which will be introduced the fashionable German Pas, principal Dancer, Mrs Vining, with Mdlles. Payne, Hall, Hill, Bennett, Perry, Froud, Conway, & Marsano. The celebrated Danse des Folies, principal Folie, Mlle.Celeste. Folies, Mlles. Thomasin, Fairbrother. Fenton, Ryals, &c. &c. A Figure Dance by Mr Payne and Mr F. Sutton—The Parisian Gallopade, promenade of the characters, in which will appear nearly the whole of the company of the two Theatres, assisted by above 250 additional members, habited in the most gorgeous varied costumes. The piece will terminate with the Assassination of Gustavus.

To conclude with, a new Farce, called

SCAN. MAG.

Mr Theodore Singleton, Mr BARTLEY,
Edward Singleton, (his Nephew) Mr WARDE,
Captain Tinderly, Mr WOOD,
Tommy Caudle, ... Mr MEADOWS,
John Grub, Mr BEDFORD,
Emily Singleton, Miss MURRAY, Julia, MissLEE,
Mrs Caudle, (the Villiage Gossip) Mrs GIBBS,
Fanny, Mrs HUMBY

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, will be revived the Comedy of

Secrets worth Knowing!

Rostrum, Mr COOPER,
Egerton, MrG.BENNETT, Greville, MrBRINDAL,
April, Mr DOWTON,
Undermine, MrBARTLEY, Plethora, MrHARLEY,
Nicholas Rue, Mr BLANCHARD,
Valet, Mr HONNER Butler, Mr T. BROWN,
Footman, Mr BARNARD,
Cook, Mr HATTON, Coachman, Mr FENTON,
Mrs Greville, Miss PHILLIPS,
Rose Sydney,..... .....Miss TAYLOR,
Sally Downright, Miss KELLY,
(Her 2nd Appearance at this Theatre these Six Years.)

After which, (7th time) a ComicPiece, (inOneAct,) called

ASoldier's Courtship.

Colonel Gayton, Mr COOPER,
Lady Melford, Miss PHILLIPS, Fanny, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama of The

Innkeeper's Daughter.

Richard, Mr COOPER,
Frankland,MrAYLIFFE, Monkton,MrTHOMPSON
Harrop, Mr WEBSTER,
Langley, MrTAYLEURE, Tricksey, MrHUGHES,
Hans Ketzler, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Wentworth, Mr BAKER, Willliam, Mr HOWELL,
Edward Harrop, Mr RICHARDSON,
White, MrEast, Smith, MrHenry, Allsop, MrS.Jones,
Mary, Miss KELLY,
Marian.....MrsBROAD.

To-mororw, Henry the Fourth, and The Maid of Cashmere.

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